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THANKSGIVING DAY

THE DAY of days to those brought up in the United States, especially those belonging to families cherishing New England traditions. Other nations have their National Fêtes, their Memorial Days, and Christmas, but Thanksgiving is our own special day and its meaning is not appreciated by those unacquainted with its origin. To the small boy and the turkey it means "stuffing", although the latter gets all that is coming to him sometime before the small boy arrives at the festivities. To the older members of the family it means "home" and "reunion" and that is why we wish to express our deep appreciation of the successful efforts of our efficient nurse and cheery co-worker, Miss Besselle Austin, who did so much to make this a real Thanksgiving at rue Raynouard.

In the afternoon there were "secrets" going on. The music and reading room was closed and on the door this notice: "Room closed - Floor Drying", which was very suggestive and the dining room was also closed against the four o'clock tea imbibers. When we came in to dinner the tables were decorated with roses and vines as in the old days of rue Raynouard when new sections of volunteers were about to take the field and were given banquets and wished godspeed with wine and ceremony.

It might not be kind to those at the front to name all the good things we had to eat — if the famine comes we will be well fortified.

After our banquet there were no speeches, but the floor that was drying was wonderfully fit for the dancing which lasted until midnight with intermission for refreshments which were all that could be desired. There were invited guests that made the dancing more of a general enjoyment, and all in all it was another red-letter day to add to the list of Thanksgivings past.

To Miss Austin, and all who co-operated with her in planning and arranging this fete, we bring our sincere appreciation and hearty thanks.

PRIZE CONTEST

The Twenty Francs for the Best Section Notes has been awarded to Mr. M. E. McDowell, S. S. U. 14 in "Bulletin" No. 21, and we wish to express our sincere appreciation to all those who have submitted so many excellent articles to this contest.

The Prize for the Best Sketch has been awarded to Mr. Howard S. Ramsdell for the sketch following.



CURSE "U"!

NORTHWARD HO!

(" An Arctic explorer recently returned to London states that the Esquimaux do not know that the war is going on ".

New-York Herald.)

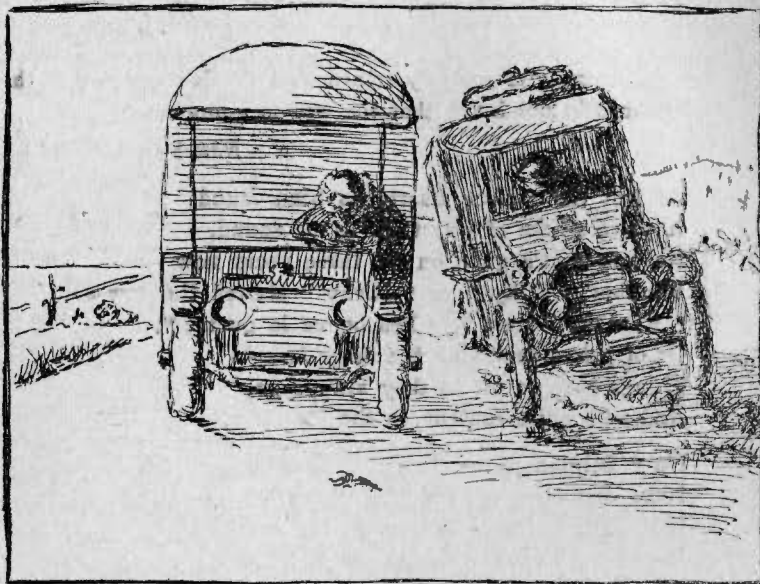
At last the perfect resort has been found
A place where of war there is no sound,
No talk that's gone on for three years now —
Whether " Willy " or " Nicky " started the row —
" Kan the Kaiser ", " Pas bonne la guerre ",
Or of prices raised on the daily fare —
Things just go on as they always go,
And he's quite content, is the Esquimo,

No " Belgian Relief " or " Orphan Days "
Have disturbed his peaceful placid ways,
He never read headlines about the strife
Or saw the Kaiser cartooned in " Life " .
He never saw all this " camouflage " sham
Or read a Hindenburg telegram.
In fact, up there in the Arctic snow,
He's really quite happy, — the Esquimo.

War news, autocracies, a peace that is just,
Gott, the Kaiser, Bethman-Hollweg's crust,
Cannons, machine guns, the obus's whine,
The rocking-chair patriot's militant line,
Trenches, aeroplanes, " No Man's Land " . . .
None of these things have disturbed his band
Slothful and soft in peace they grow,
But they quite enjoy life, do the Esquimaux!

They've never been fooled by the popular craze
Of hunting for news in Communiques.
In conscription and censors they have yet to see
The perfection of world-wide democracy.
They were never inspired, nor had they the chance
To start up an " Esquimaux Ambulance " .
Yes, in spite of the ice and snow,
They are not bad off — are the Esquimaux!

R. A. DONALDSON, S. S. U. 18.



The remarkable "come-back" pulled by a Frenchman on being bawled out by an ambulance driver for "hogging" the road: "Aw, go to hell!"

Robert ALDEN REASER, S. S. U. 32.

SECTION NOTES

Section 16 has a few notes.

The Section now consists of three members who came out with the Section in April; eight who joined in the early fall, two Allentown men, and eleven Section 70 men. Our Lieutenant is Bruce McClure, formerly of Section 10 and sometime Sous-chef of Section 33.

Shouts of enthusiasm emanated from the throats of our Section 70 members upon their reading the latest communication concerning the Buffalo. It will be the last is the prediction.

Editor, you may put the next note in your joke column, if you wish and mail me the thirty franc prize.

It may amuse Section 26 to know that Buffalos aren't the only things Section 70 has to offer. One of them pulled this bit of Bull at the poste yesterday. He informed several Frenchmen that he had been in two wars; this one and the Mexican War!!

If Section 19 has not yet found its "Seven, Strong, etc". Allentown men, they might possibly find a clue at Camp Mailly where we saw and nearly adopted them while we were en repos.

W. E. POWERS, S. S. U. 16.

THANKSGIVING BLOWOUT AT S. S. U. 33

Did we celebrate? Well I reckon! Oh man! Such a feed! We were not in very good condition for the big "game" because we had been training on stews but nevertheless we had the old pep so we got along wonderfully. The feed recalled memories of former Thanksgivings but I doubt very much if we ever had any better time or even better feed back in "God's country". As to the grub, oh boy, just listen! Nice juicy turkeys stuffed with chestnuts, beef steak with mushrooms and brown gravy, oysters in the shell, salad (made by our own Lieutenant), pumpkin pie, dates and figs, nuts of all kinds, coffee, wine and champagne. How does that sound?

After the banquet, our eloquent story teller "Bob" Davis, appointed himself toast-master and began to announce he speakers. Lieutenant Laurent was the first speaker but he said that if he spoke French we would not understand him and that he could not speak enough English to make a speech. However he gave us a very good substitute for one. He entertained us by card tricks and by eating burning candles. We then drank a toast to Lieutenant Ware, our absent American Lieutenant, wishing him a speedy recovery and a safe return to the Section. Then the Marechal des Logis was called upon for a speech. He said that his French would not be understood and that he was mighty glad he could not speak English. When Freddie Wallace, our First Sergeant was called to the floor, he modestly said that he would make a much better plumber than a speaker so he would relinquish the floor to the more brilliant speakers of the evening. Sergeant George Lebon then spoke a few words which we shall all remember. He said that he hoped at the end of the war to see every smiling face that was before him that night. Short speeches were made by M. Bixie, Barnum, Heiden, Etter and Goodale. Haley and Miner, the Mutt and Jeff from Wisconsin, modestly declined to speak.

After the speeches, Les Gardner, our musical marvel, returned from a post and then the fun began. A sketch entitled, "The

Queen of the Harem " was presented by Gardner and Lebon and proved a hit from start to finish. It is too bad that such talent as George possesses has never been developed! We then had a good old fashioned barn dance. Corporal Maslund bared his wonderful white chest and rolled up his sleeves displaying his shapely white arms. He was the " belle " of the evening without a doubt. A feature dance was then put on by Lebon and Heiden and proved to be a scream. We then got out our Allentown song sheets and had quite a song fest.

We ended the evening by drinking a toast to France and America and by singing the Marseillaise and the Star Spangled Banner. We then proceeded to bed, unanimously declaring the day a hugh success. Some of the boys were unlucky enough to draw posts on the eventful day but we saved them a portion of the big eats. We fell asleep with the rumble of guns in our ears but we had no thought of them for we had almost forgotten that we were out at the front and really taking part in the hugh struggle that is going on.

" Big Ben " GOODALE, S. S. U., 33.

S. S. U. 18

Under the flickering lights of the low boarded room, the air blue with tobacco smoke and the small stove in the centre of the place radiating a damp warmth, the splotch of green velvet stands out with emerald-like distinctness. Around the table seated on the wooden benches, or else standing, are the players. At the end of the table, slightly elevated, stands the small roulette wheel, and behind it, ready to spin it a slender gentlemen addressed as " Willie ".

At the end of the table, a stack of coppers, silver and bills before him, his hair slightly towseled, his deep-set face rugged and attentive, and his unlighted cigar, the butt much chewed, rolling around in the corner of his mouth, sits the banker, " known ", as some one has put it, " Familiarly to his friends as "Cliff Davis " but to his enemies as " Squink ". Beside him sits the owner of the joint, Tedford. It is now that Mr. Squink Davis gets into action.

" Are all bets placed, gentlemen. Five more reds on thirty-two. There the gentlemen are covering zero. The house is sure to get stuck any way it comes, Place your bets high, gentlemen;

and sleep in the streets. Foolish Philander places three on the middle twelve. Pop, are you in on this? They are riding the middle gentlemen, and the bank will certainly be dinked if she comes up. Are the bets all placed, gentlemen? Brother Dormir Elmore covers all the numbers in the middle with five. All right, turn the crank Willie. She's off in a cloud of heifer dust. All bets are off.

The little pellet spins round and round, and comes...

" Five on the red ", Willie cries.

" Pay me ".

" Pay El-more! ".

" I'm covered on that for six ".

Mr. Squink Davis' face looks a bit anxious as he says :

" Take it easy, gentlemen. All bets will be honestly paid — if we have the money. The house is dinked every where on Bear Creek except on the middle. That's paid. Thir-ty chips to Brother Dormir. Foolish Philander loses. Rake them in, now pay off these lit-tle piker bets down here. I'll have to pay this bet in coppers. Good God, Tedford, thirty pounds of copper go across the table.

" I don't want all that copper, give me something else " says one winner.

" You will be paid in the coin of the realm or none at all ", says Mr. Davis resolutely as he shoves the copper across the table. " Don't fool with the wheel, Willie, or you might bawl up the gentlemen's systems, and the house would lose, and always address the gentlemen as " Mister " Willie, this is a high class joint. Pop wants to buy twenty chips. They are paid for. Count them carefully. Place your bets, gentlemen. place them high and sleep in the streets ".

A tough Western gambling hell, you say? Not at all — merely the new attraction in the Camp of S. S. U. 18. And did I forget to mention that the sky limit is 50 centimes? Oh yes, hell has certainly broken loose in Section 18. The miniature wheel and outfit is the property of La Veuve Amusement Company, organized by Mr. Edward Samuels, Jr. late of the Racquet Club, Philadelphia, Pa., L. & H. B. Warren and Hon. Cyrus Weller. After the opening night of the Company on which cigars and refreshments were served free to all comers, the Company, having paid for the wheel, put in a proposition of auctioning it off each day. The wheel sold high the first day — and lost, and ever

since La Veuve Amusement Company has had trouble in disposing of it even at low rates. It has varied since. Mr. Davis, of immortal fame as tout and croupier for the game, played the board and lost and then, with Mr. Donaldson, also loser, bought it, ran it and lost. Mr. Davis then offered twenty-five francs for the privilege of taking the wheel out and splitting it up, but La Veuve Amusement Company refusing, he has since spent his time "crouping", where he furnishes an attraction that lures them from far and near, Gentlemen.

It is certainly exciting. The players play all night and win a dime or lose a nickel. The Amusement Company offered to insure the wheel against loss, but their rates being even higher than the compulsory government insurance, the offer has so far been refused.

However out of its rental fees the Amusement Company is very liberal, and has put up two prizes of five francs each for the winners, single, and double, the horse-shoe throwing contest. Hickory Corners has nothing on us, by Heck! The Amusement Company, it may be added, is planning on extending its operations to other fields.

Section 18 was sorry to have missed its scheduled Thanksgiving Football Game with Section 26, but the latter Section changed pastures before the scheduled date. We have encountered and passed "How about you", with various men from Section 14, Section 15, Section 17 and Section 26.

Our Thanksgiving dinner made anything that the Puritan fathers gave thanks for look pale. There was literally everything from soup to nuts; turkey, chestnut dressing, fancy mashed potato fancy and a la brandy, creamed chocolate, beaucoup de product toes, celery, petits pois, real American bread, asparagus, apple of Rheims, coffee demitasse, in a large cup, cigars, the kind munition manufacturers smoke at home, (compliments Mr. Davis) and ten packages of Sweet Caporals and Piedmonts for each man, the gift of the New-York Sun (which we hereby gratefully acknowledge) made up the *pourquoi* of the thankfulness. Joe, our cook, of Waldorf-Astoria and Blackstone fame, outdid himself. He never put up such a meal at the Waldorf-Astoria even when Pierpont Morgan was throwing a big dinner on the money from the Trinity Church collection plate.

Now that the long-hoped for militarisation of our service has taken place, we are getting, as the immoral poet put it:

"A taste of all the rules and pegs
They use to sit upon our friends of
Allentown, the hard boiled eggs".

Mr. James Irwin, Chauncey McCormick's Chicago Office candidate, and second-class sergeant of the Section, has returned from Sandricourt. Mr. Irwin has carefully explained the manner in which the government ties itself up in a knot of red tape. We also learn that in the future we are to be called "Men", a thing which we are quite grateful for after all the you-know-what that the *New-York Herald* has been spreading about the Service. (Subscriptions for the Paris edition *Chicago Tribune* solicited.)

In fact as a result of all the military flub-dub that has been floating around Camp, two new verses have been added to the song which begins:

"We came to France
To drive an ambulance
And not to shove a truck
Or."

You know the rest. They are unmorally immortal pieces of literature — folk song, in fact, and as such can only be communicated by word of mouth.

CENSOR

Dick Goss according to stove reports, is helping food production in France by planting an extensive crop of wild oats. Croix de Guerre Burton has returned from permission after holding up the whole procession by taking two extra days. Dan Spence has returned from Paris with a collection of post cards and *morraines* which make the Vie Parisienne pale with purity. George Gardner has just returned from a permission spent with his "grandmother". Grandmother my foot!

Thank you, that's about all for today as far as Section notes go. Turn the crank, Willie, she's off in a cloud of heifer dust.

R. A. D., S. S. U. 18.

The following thirteen members of the Transport Branch of the American Field Service have received commissions in the Transport Division of the Quartermaster's Corps :

Captain, P. K. Potter.

Second Lieutenants :

Dougherty, T. H.	Daly, F. J.
Dunham, D.	France, R.
Bangs, E. G.	Kennedy, H. P.
Browne, A. S.	McCall, C. H.
Browning, R. A.	Percy, D. B.
Caesar, C. U.	Sisson, W. C.

BOOK NOTICE

Amis de la France.

Under this title " Friend of France " has been translated by Firmin Roz with a preface by the French Ambassador to the United States, Jules J. Jusserand.

Published by Plon-Nourrit & Cie, Paris.

Nineteen hundred and sixty eight graduates or students of American Universities have been Members of the American Field Service, representing one hundred different colleges or universities.

AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES REPRESENTED IN AMERICAN FIELD SERVICE IN FRANCE

Harvard	348	Syracuse	32
Yale	202	Wisconsin	32
Princeton	187	Washington University	
Dartmouth	122	St. Louis	31
Cornell	122	Illinois	30
California	70	Missouri	29
Stanford	58	Virginia	25
Columbia	48	Bowdoin	23
Mass. Inst. Tech.	45	Tufts	21
Pennsylvania	43	Brown	19
Chicago	39	Boston	18
Amherst	37	Northwestern	16
Michigan	35	Wesleyan	16
Williams	35	Beloit	15

Marietta	13	R. I. State Col.....	2
Oberlin	10	Notre-Dame Ind.	2
Hamilton College	9	Swarthmore	2
Minnesota	9	Rutgers	2
Ohio	9	Jefferson Col.	2
Nebraska	9	S Carolina	2
Oxford-Rhodes Scholars..	9	New Hampshire State...	2
Iowa State	8	LaFayette	2
Haverford	8	Case	2
Lehigh	8	Springfield	2
New York	8	Annapolis	2
Miami	7	Coe Col. (Iowa)	2
N Carolina	7	Purdue	2
Johns Hopkins	7	Sewanee	2
Western Reserve	7	Holy Cross	1
Trinity	6	McGill	1
Union College	6	Vermont	1
Indiana	6	Duquesne	1
Pomona College	6	Rochester	1
Kansas	5	Winona	1
Fordham	5	Kalamazoo	1
Stevens Tech.	4	Villa Nova	1
Wabash	4	Denison Univ.	1
Utah	4	Montana	1
Colgate	4	Wyoming	1
Georgia	4	Marquette	1
Hobart	4	Hampden-Sydney, Va....	1
Nevada	4	Florida	1
Colby	4	Oklahoma	1
Colorado	4	Maine	1
Pittsburgh	4	Vanderbilt	1
Carnegie Tech.	3	N Dakota	1
Texas	3	Clark	1
St. Louis	3	City Col. Balt.	1
Maryland	3	Newberg	1
Cincinnati	3	Arizona	1
Kenyon	3		

CITATIONS

Aux Armées, le 15 novembre 1917.

Le 1st. Lieutenant commandant la S. S. U. 32,

Je vous rends compte que les citations suivantes viennent de parvenir à la Section aux dates et sous les numéros ci-après :

Citation à l'Ordre de la 37^e Division (N^o 5373/P.)

Section Sanitaire Américaine 32

« Du 3 octobre au 5 novembre 1917, sous le commandement du
« Sous-Lieutenant Miossec et du Chef Adjoint Vosburg, a fait
« l'admiration de tous, pour la rapidité des évacuations des bles-
« sés effectuées de jour et de nuit, malgré les difficultés extrêmes
« du terrain, sur des routes fortement battues par l'artillerie. »

Citation à l'Ordre de la 37^e Division (N^o 5398/P.)

SALTER, Thomas, Conducteur.

« Conducteur volontaire Américain, d'une grande bravoure. Le
« 10 octobre 1917, au cours d'une évacuation, sa voiture auto-sani-
« taire s'étant renversée dans un trou, n'a pas hésité, bien que
« blessé lui-même, à dégager aussitôt tous les blessés pour les
« charger ensuite sur une autre voiture. »

Citation à l'Ordre de la 74^e Brigade (N^o 75)

HOFFMAN, P. H., Conducteur.

« Venu volontairement des Etats-Unis pour servir sur le front
« français. A fait preuve du plus grand courage et du plus ma-
« gnifique sang-froid en allant chercher les blessés sous un intense
« bombardement. A provoqué l'admiration de tous, par son dévoue-
« ment et son mépris du danger. »

PAYNTER, Edward, Conducteur.

« Venu volontairement des Etats-Unis pour servir sur le front
« français. A fait preuve du plus grand courage et du plus magni-
« fique sang-froid en allant chercher des blessés sous un intense
« bombardement. A provoqué l'admiration de tous par son dévoue-
« ment et son mépris du danger. »

Citation à l'Ordre des Formations Sanitaires (N^o 13)

BARRETT, Gurnee H., 20^e E. T. R. M., de la 37^e division.

« Conducteur volontaire Américain, d'un courage calme et ré-
« fléchi. Dans la nuit du 10 octobre 1917, n'a pas hésité à franchir
« quatre fois de suite une zone violemment bombardée, pour as-
« surer l'évacuation des blessés. »

LYONS, Joseph, 20^e E. T. R. M.

« Conducteur volontaire Américain, courageux et plein d'entrain.
« Le 7 octobre, surpris sur une route par un tir de barrage, au
« cours d'une évacuation, n'a pas hésité à continuer sa mission
« le plus rapidement possible, assurant ainsi le transport des
« blessés dans de bonnes conditions. »

Ordre de l'Armée

LAMONT, Robert Patterson, conducteur à la section-groupe T.
U. 133.

« Conducteur d'un courage et d'une abnégation admirables. Le
« 7 octobre 1917 a assuré dans les conditions les plus difficiles un
« transport de matériel à proximité des premières lignes. Griève-
« ment atteint par l'explosion d'un obus qui lui a enlevé la main
« gauche, a fait l'admiration de ses chefs et de ses camarades
« par son calme et son énergie, donnant à tous un exemple remar-
« quable de haute valeur morale. »

Am G. Q. G., le 26 novembre 1917.

Ordre de la Division

RICE, Philip S., Conducteur à la S. S. U. 1.

« A toujours donné l'exemple du plus grand courage et de dé-
« vouement dans les circonstances les plus pénibles, lors des éva-
« cuations des blessés pendant les attaques d'août et septembre
« 1917, devant Verdun. »

Ordre de la Direction des Services Automobiles

Le conducteur volontaire Américain BURTON, Benjamin Nove, de
la section-groupe T. M. U. 133.

« Volontaire Américain affecté à une section du transport automobile. Le 8 octobre 1917, a donné un bel exemple de courage et de sang-froid, en contribuant à dépanner deux camions sous un violent bombardement qui fit deux victimes à ses côtés. »

Le conducteur volontaire Américain HOPE, Herbert Hartley, de la section-groupe T. N. U., 133.

« Volontaire Américain, affecté à une section de transport automobile. Le 8 octobre 1917, a donné un bel exemple de courage et de sang-froid, en contribuant à dépanner deux camions, sous un violent bombardement qui fit deux victimes à ses côtés. »

SECTION N° 1 CITED AGAIN

Section No. 1 already cited once to the order of the Service de Santé, and twice to the order of the Corps d'Armée has received its fourth citation, this time to the Ordre de l'Armée, for its work near Verdun during August, 1917, as follows :

Ordre de l'Armée

Section Sanitaire Américaine n° 1.

« Sous la direction du Sous-Lieutenant Reymond, James et du Commandant Stevenson, Yorke, s'est vaillamment comportée au cours de l'offensive devant Verdun, en août 1917, faisant l'admiration de tous par sa crânerie et son zèle, en dépit du bombardement incessant des routes, par gros obus asphyxiants ; n'a pas interrompu son service malgré des pertes sensibles. »

